

Coleman House. N. Y.

Friday night Oct 9 - 67.

105- En
My dear Mr Garrison,

That you should have added this valuable present & ~~the~~ kind letter to your many acts of kindness to me is quite overwhelming! I will try to live my gratitude, for I can't write or speak it.

My life ought to be better; for it is vastly richer for this happy five months amongst your family & my other dear friends in America. If I did not hope to return again very soon I should be extremely sorrowful at leaving. It is hard enough even now; this leaving Boston was the worst part. New York does not hold me by such tight-ropes. The enclosed came in the parcel with yours which only reached me this evening and I write in that haste which comes from finding midnight approaching & six or seven letters remaining to be

My dear Mr. Garrison
Dear night Oct 2 - 55

My dear Mr. Garrison
I have a letter to you
concerning the present & the future of the
many acts of kindness to me is quite
unprecedented. I will try to give you
the best for I can write or speak of.
My life ought to be better; for it is only
a life for this happy fine moment
arranged for formerly being other things
known to in America. I do not hope
to return again very soon I should be
extremely successful at leaving. It is
hard enough even now, the leaving
Boston was the worst part. I thought
I had not had any such tight work.
The enclosed come in the parcel with
yours which only reached me this morning
and I write in that haste which comes
from the joy and delight of the
the best or even better than the

acknowledged. You remember what
that was at Liverpool last Autumn
by you will not therefore need a word
of apology for my brevity or incompleteness.
Mrs Anthony will tell you
about the meetings here & our pleasant
little interviews at meals &c. All
has prospered with me, & I feel more
thankful to leave America unharmed
& strengthened body & soul. Your
share in the latter ^{invigoration} I can not measure,
but you cannot over-estimate it.
Poor Mr Webb! I am going to write to
him before starting to rest. I long to
hear of his being with you. It seems
to me a fortunate circumstance that
he is out of reach of home associations
and in the midst of so many congenial
friends. The photographs are very
precious to me, tell Frank, & once more
thank him by you & Mr Garrison & Fanny
for all you have done & been to me.
I am most truly & affectionately yours
Mary Estlin.

My dear Mr. Webb, I am going to write to
you before getting to bed. I am
sorry to hear of his being with you. It seems
to me a fortnight or so. I am
in a great deal of haste. I am
in the midst of so many things
that I cannot write more. I am
yours truly,
John Webb